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Circulation During December.
W. E. Carr, Business Manager of the St. Louis Republic, public, being daily sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of December, 1903, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date.	Copies.	Date.	Copies.
1.....	102,170	17.....	103,000
2.....	102,250	18.....	101,750
3.....	102,200	19.....	103,420
4.....	102,540	20 (Sunday).....	114,280
5.....	103,140	21.....	102,000
6 (Sunday).....	109,120	22.....	102,260
7.....	102,640	23.....	102,120
8.....	103,140	24.....	101,660
9.....	102,660	25.....	104,170
10.....	103,150	26.....	103,540
11.....	102,420	27 (Sunday).....	114,280
12.....	104,580	28.....	101,950
13 (Sunday).....	110,200	29.....	101,330
14.....	102,140	30.....	103,130
15.....	102,450	31.....	109,370
16.....	103,640		
Total for the month.....	3,240,790		
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed.....	78,871		
Net number distributed.....	3,161,919		
Average daily distribution.....	101,997		

And said W. E. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of December was 8.3 per cent. W. E. CARR.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this first day of January.

Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
My term expires April 25, 1905.

WORLD'S 1904 FAIR

RELIGIOUS PLAYS.

A Baltimore Lutheran minister, in lieu of the regular Sunday night sermon, produced in his church a play of his own composition. At first blush it seems a startling thing to go to church to see a play. Yet it is certain that if the play had any moral force and the actors possessed both art and dignity the dramatization would have a potent religious influence.

The truth is that only with the advance of modern civilization has the play been regarded as necessarily a thing apart from religion. All of us have read that the day was when the drama sought only to awaken religious enthusiasm in the audiences. That was in the medieval era of the passion, miracle and morality plays.

St. Louis a few weeks ago had ample demonstration that over modern audiences the same spell can be exercised which enthralled more simple minds some hundreds of years ago. "Everyman," as put on at the Odeon—for those who can agree with its teaching and the actors possessed both art and dignity the dramatization would have a potent religious influence.

Whether or not the recent activity of theatrical managers in their search for novelties resulted in the return to that form of the drama which would voice a call to religious worship and thinking, the revival has come about and has met with success. It is not a thing to be laughed or frowned down.

It is true, however, that the most elevated sentiments expressed in play form will not appeal to the average modern-day person unless the interpretation, both in the structure of the vehicle and in the work of the actors, has some artistic quality. By a poor attempt it would only demonstrate that it is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous.

LAMENTABLE LOSS.

And now comes the mournful tidings that the Rank and Filers are doomed and done for, being in that dark state of coma which immediately precedes dissolution. What Republican history will suffer by the melancholy fact can never be computed. Could these Rank and Filers survive there is no telling what might happen; even harmony might happen; even Utopia, or as near an approach thereto as Republicanism offers.

For be it known that these Rank and Filers are—or, properly speaking, were—the rankest sort of idealists.

So far removed were they from the earthy motives which ordinarily dominate local Republican politics that many of them could never even get into a county delegation, much less a State convention; and so rank was their idealism that it offended even the oft-factories of the pie-purveyors, who are not unused to the pungent odors of practical politics.

It was a worthy organization, and the fact that it dies young is a tribute to its virtues. It will be remembered and loved for the enemies it made. There's hardly an officeholder, petty huckster or party boss in the State who is not jangling it round. And the poor little thing only came to bring "harmony."

If there is a practical lesson to be drawn from the fate of the Rank and Filers it is that you can't go about the harmony business with a snickernee and a marlinpike; and, however worthy its motive, it must be confessed that this is what the Rank and Filers did. It is well-nigh impossible to inculcate idealism with such implements as these and meat axes and baseball bats.

The Rank and Filers were perhaps too well supplied with weapons, big and little; many of them carried hammers; and they were given to belaboring people and things with resolutions.

It has been alleged, doubtless by enemies, that the Rank and Filers were a lot of soreheads; but, be this as it may, we shall, as we have said, bear them in affectionate memory for the enemies they made. Even if they didn't achieve much harmony

they did some good, honest knocking. Their sincerity is attested by the fact that some of them, or their relatives, had held jobs and lost them and others had aspired to jobs in vain.

Perhaps another precept may be deduced from their failure of purpose; namely, that the hucksters are less interested in harmony than in handling the pie.

WORK FOR THE SANITARIUM.

Judging by the interest generally manifested in the proposed establishment of an open-air sanitarium for the cure of consumptives, it is reasonable to assume that at no very remote period St. Louis will have such an institution, located probably in the adjacent Ozarks. The project is one which appeals to a wide public interest. Indeed, no scientific or medical development has been followed more closely or claimed greater attention than the subject of hygienic treatment of consumption, out of which has gradually evolved the open-air cure.

At this day the open-air method may be accepted as the only positive and absolute achievement of science in this direction, and until some germ destroyer which in itself is nondestructive to the human system is discovered science will probably rest upon the open-air cure. While it is not absolute in the sense that it is universally applicable it is fairly comprehensive. Abundant and constant oxygen, proper nutrition and adequate general care will combat and conquer the dread disease in well-defined form. Though these conditions are, it is true, insufficient in well-developed, advanced cases, this does not materially lessen the scope or value of the hygienic principle. A great majority of cases of consumption are susceptible of accurate diagnosis in inception. With a perfect and demonstrated cure for incipient consumption the effects of the disease in the main may be obviated and its devastating hand stayed.

The advantage of an available institution convenient to a great city which would secure to its consumptives the proper treatment could not be overestimated. The establishment of a sanitarium would be equivalent to an attack upon disease in its very stronghold; consumption heads the list of causes of death in our city, as in every other great center of population.

The feasibility of the undertaking, as a present project, is urged, emphasizing the Republic's previous suggestion. The work is not one which requires a great sum of money at the outset. It may be started in a small way and extended from time to time as shall seem expedient. For the present a site in the convenient mountains and a few proper buildings could be secured for a sum almost insignificant; a few thousand dollars, indeed, would be sufficient to establish and operate a sanitarium of considerable capacity. The buildings themselves are simple and inexpensive, being partly constructed of canvas. In the Colorado and Arizona resorts the open-air cure is taken almost literally in the "open" air, the patients sleeping in light tents. Mountain resorts in other sections are constructed of rather crude lumber with canvas shelter overhead.

The interest which the St. Louis medical profession exhibit for the proposed sanitarium is commendable and gratifying. It is to be hoped that the medical societies will evolve out of the general interest an active movement for the speedy realization of the project. Care should be taken to preserve public interest in the plan and to give the work a public aspect, with a view to securing its adoption at the proper time by the city and the State. If it is made the object of a special or sectarian work, or the general public significance is suffered to be lost through abandoning the project to narrow or factional movements, there would be greater difficulty in securing desired municipal or State aid for the work's later development. On the other hand, should the undertaking be inaugurated and carried forward under proper conditions, there is reason to believe that the public, through their legislators, municipal or State, would be induced to maintain and develop it as a public institution.

GIVE US CRANKS.

Under a republican or democratic form of government the crank is a useful creature, especially the crank who has money and brains. In fact, this individual is almost necessary for good government and progress. The poor crank has not the necessary power; the brainless crank is a disturbing nuisance. But the brainy crank, with money and absolute independence, is a factor of betterment.

St. Louis would thrive better if it had about twenty or thirty, or even fifty, hard-headed and well-to-do cranks. It could hardly stand more than fifty, but it could use that many in its business. By and by, after fifty had educated the town to the strain of strenuousness, a hundred or so more would be useful.

The type of crank that St. Louis needs is the crank who can foot the bills, who has a clear, active brain, a superfluity of energy and no entangling alliances, or, at least, no alliances which would be as sacred as his civic hobbies. Fifty men and women of this type would create more action than a horde of politicians and essayists. And they would pile up results.

It would do, however, if there were only twenty-eight such cranks—one in every ward. They would study the city's opportunities. They would keep watch on public work and business. They would be alert to everything that might help St. Louis. They would write and talk their opinions. They would organize their followers. They would spend money in furtherance of their plans. They would have no respect for person or influence. They would stir the town throughout. They would realize for St. Louis.

Such a loyal, enthusiastic citizen need not be too cranky. Though his convictions might be intense and his violations of dull routine frequent, he would be a beneficial element.

There are plenty of good citizens in St. Louis. But there aren't enough cranks. We have almost too few even of the bothersome type. That type is weak, however, and should not be cultivated. But let's try to discover about twenty-eight brainy cranks and encourage them to hustle.

KERENS AND OTHERS.

One of the Republican factotums came to town the other day and, being in confidential mood, remarked to The Republic's political reporter, anent Colonel Dick Kerens: "I am tired of boosting him for nothing except hot shots from the opposition." He furthermore added, "I will help shake him down until his teeth rattle."

These utterances have a piquant flavor, a picturesque suggestiveness which emphasizes the status of Colonel Kerens as a statesman. It goes without saying that the Colonel, being a man who respects his own identity to a degree which is simply astonishing, prefers Marcus A. Hanna to Theodore Roosevelt. The preference, of course, has nothing to do with the kind of politics Mr. Hanna represents as contrasted with the kind of politics Mr. Roosevelt represents. It also, of course, has nothing to do with the attitude of Mr. Roosevelt toward him, by reason of which circumstance he spends the money and the other fellows get the "pickins." The Colonel's distaste for Mr. Roosevelt is, of course, a matter of temperament and of

principle. The Colonel thinks that Mr. Roosevelt is a hot-headed irresponsible who cannot harmonize with a man of the Colonel's philosophic and reflective turn of mind. Moreover, the Colonel deems that Mr. Roosevelt's political erudition is not sufficient to comprehend the great underlying motives which should guide the destinies of a political party and upon which jobs should be distributed.

In view of this unfortunate breach between the Colonel and the powers that be, Mr. Kerens has announced an intention to retire from politics and build railroads. Most assuredly he deems railroad building and money-making slight concerns when compared with momentous questions of state; but, as said, he and Roosevelt came to the parting of the ways and, hard though the farewell was, his conscience compelled him to quench the flow of hot tears and to declare—or confess—his approaching retirement.

In view of all these affecting circumstances and heartrending details, how shocking is it when his former supporter declares that, if Kerens attempt to head a Hanna party in Missouri, he (the factotum) will help shake him down! How sorrowful is the man who says of his former lord and master that he is tired of boosting him for nothing except hot shots from the opposition!

It would seem, then, that these staunch fighters who rallied round the Kerens banner were out for the dough. It would seem that they congregated around the grand old man, the most generous of providers, merely because his purse was deep and not because his heart was mellow with charity and friendliness. Has it, then, come to that pass when the Colonel must realize, as many others have realized, what sort of gang is the inevitable horde of quitters, welters and band-wagon men that throng the political highways and byways? It has; all doubt has vanished.

The freakishness of the Globe is again exploited by the Globe itself. That partisan organ refers to the passage of the Terminal bill, with amendments made by the House, as a failure of the present city administration. A little while ago this same Globe was opposing Terminal legislation. It's strange how completely the flight of a few weeks changes old Miss Anna Nias.

Foreign diplomats are anxious to know what the policy of the United States will be in case of war in the far East. If the policy of the United States is not to let those concerned settle their own squabbles, the voters of the United States must ask the reason why.

Colombia's plea for justice isn't inspiring. Standards of justice differ. Our dear sister Republic should wash its hands before it comes into court.

The local telegraph office received the O. K. to a message from Buenos Ayres in exactly forty-two seconds. That beats even Lou Dillon.

Isn't it the limit? They say now that the X-ray has solved the race problem by turning black skins white.

RECENT COMMENT.

Professors for Engineering Schools.

Cassier's Magazine for January.
One of the problems to which engineering schools ought to give immediate and serious consideration has grown out of the practice of obtaining professors by "inbreeding," as it has been characterized, meaning by this the recruiting of the young teachers, soon to be developed into full-fledged professors, from among recent graduates, with little more than their school experience to their credit. This species of selection has become an increasing fashion within the past ten years, or, perhaps, better put, an increasing necessity, due to the cramped financial conditions ruling with most of the schools, and the result has undoubtedly been a narrow degree of usefulness of instructors and professors, and a consequent lack of interest in the engineering market of the young graduates forced into it. In a few instances, it is true, prominent engineers actively engaged in professional work, have been induced to lecture occasionally at such schools, thus vitalizing the college atmosphere with the spirit of actual engineering, and through such lectures some good has been accomplished. In several recent instances, also, men fresh from engineering fields have been secured as the heads of engineering school departments, and as such afford admirable illustrations of a policy which is to be much commended. But these are only isolated examples of what should be general practice.

How They See Us.
The World To-Day.

The more recent and rapidly growing Western cities speak out their pride very frankly and often very loudly. St. Louis is more like an Eastern city and does not brag, but she has pride, and, of course, affection for the city she re-enforces the pride.

These two qualities give a certain pleasant, provincial flavor to St. Louis. People worth knowing know each other. They are not so completely broken up into sets and cliques as in Chicago and most larger cities. The social atmosphere is more like that of a big, overgrown village, easy and pleasant. It is easy for the right people to get into society and money does not count for as much in social life as in many other places. Some of the most aristocratic old families are poor and do not try to conceal it, and the ladies of some of the wealthiest still go to market with basket on arm nearly every day. In the older and slower growing cities, other things than money have an opportunity to grow and become a criterion of social position. But, alas, this is changing. Money and exclusiveness are more in evidence just as the substantial, grimy old three and four story buildings in the business section are being replaced by skyscrapers.

Chicago Has the Thang.
Detroit Free Press.

There are streets there where residents do not feel it safe to walk in daytime. In certain sections the theaters that were crowded a few months ago now hold less than paying audiences. There is a like decrease in the number of those attending evening services in some of the churches. Social functions are curtailed and along some of the thoroughfares those who are out for an evening go and come in crowds. The rule with the respectable men and women who do so is to stay at home after dark, and then they take extra precautions to see that they are not taken by surprise and robbed. Chief O'Neil of the Police Department now gives it out that he is going to rid the city of this plague of crime and make it a reasonably safe place in which to live. When he has driven the invaders from the city and kept them away for a length of time sufficient to show that he has acted under no mere spasm of reform, the good people of Chicago will again take courage. But they have been fooled so often and become so accustomed to living amidst terror which only changes in degree, that they are skeptical, as is the rest of the observing world.

Two Famous Hymns.

Cosmopolitan.
Hebrew wrote "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" in England. He was spending Sunday with a fellow-clergyman; a special offering had been asked for missions and he went begging him to write something for the day. Heber sat overlooking a peaceful English landscape and wrote that famous hymn, which has been translated into more languages than any other.

The Reverend Henry Francis Lyte wrote "Abide With Me" under most pathetic circumstances. He was a curate of a church on the Devonshire Coast of England. He was very ill with consumption, and the care of his parish was a trying burden. It was said of him that "he made hymns for the little ones and hymns for the hardy fishermen, and hymns for the sufferers like himself." Ill health compelled him to leave his parish, and, after a touching service with his people, he dragged himself to his room, and in a few hours had written the hymn.

Characteristics.

Pittsburgh Gazette.
Some people dress themselves elaborately for dinner, while others merely drop a little Mayonnaise on their bosoms as they eat.

MOORE-FRIZZELL WEDDING AT VIENNA.



MR. AND MRS. ERNEST MOORE.
Of Vienna, Ill., who were married Wednesday. The bride was Miss Arista Frizzell, a teacher in the public school. The bridegroom is a young business man.

CROW'S BRIEF SENT TO ODELL.

Document Declares Ziegler Is a Fugitive and Asks for His Return to Missouri.

PROMISES HIM FAIR TRIAL.

Quotes Baldwin's Testimony to Effect New York Baking Powder Manufacturer Was Going to "Do Up Alum People."

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 1.—Attorney General E. C. Crow, through his assistant, Sam B. Jeffries, to-day forwarded his brief to Governor Odell of New York in the matter of the extradition of William Ziegler. The brief consists of some thirty pages, prepared by Judge Thomas B. Harvey of St. Louis and Mr. Jeffries, while Mr. Crow was in California convalescing from his recent attack of illness. The document first goes into what bribery consists of and contains some very pointed remarks directed to the chief executive of New York relative to the returning of the millionaire baking powder manufacturer to Missouri.

The brief and argument contain a preface of several pages before entering the legal part of the document and quoting authorities. The briefs are accompanied by arguments of the attorneys, who say they do not seek the arrest of a citizen of New York for a trivial offense, but for a nefarious crime, which in its effects is destructive of the very existence of the sovereignty of the State, in corrupting and debauching her Legislature, whence must emanate the laws needed for the protection of property and the lives of its citizens.

TO DO UP ALUM PEOPLE.
The State Attorney gives out some of the testimony of Evelyn Baldwin, where the Arctic explorer swears that he met Ziegler in company with Kelley in New York, and that Ziegler said he was on his way to Missouri "to do up the alum people."

This was in March. Mr. Crow also declares that the Platters Hotel register shows "W. Ziegler" registered in St. Louis on March 19, 1901, written under the name of Judge O. M. Spencer of St. Joseph, and

PARALLEL OF MEXICO.
They quote the President's message on bribery, and comment on it.
"If William Ziegler were in the Republic of Mexico, Missouri would not be so helpless," declares the brief, "as it is insisted he now is by reason of his being in the sister State of New York."

Regardless of the contested question whether or not he was actually within the borders of the State of Missouri, when the crime was committed, he would be extradited under the laws and returned from Mexico to answer to the indictment charged against him."

The brief then declares that they desire to resent the attempts of the counsel for the defendant to belittle and disparage the efforts of the Missouri authorities.

IS ZIEGLER A FUGITIVE?
The main part of the brief considers the question whether Mr. Ziegler is a fugitive from justice. In the opinion of Mr. Crow the baking powder magnate is a fugitive from justice from whatever point the case is viewed.

Mr. Crow contends all that is necessary to show is that Mr. Ziegler was in Missouri on or about March 19, 1901. He insists that it is not necessary to prove that Mr. Ziegler was in this State on the exact day the bribe is alleged to have been given. He holds that if the State can prove Ziegler was in Missouri prior to the alleged bribing of Senator Harris and the other Senators in St. Louis and had cognizance that they would be bribed by his agents, or if he were in Missouri after the bribe had been given and it was under his direction, that is sufficient.

The brief declares it has been the custom of the court to decide that a man must be corporally in the State before he can be a fugitive from that State, but the document likewise declares that extradition should be granted even if the party were merely constructively in the State asking for the extradition.

Mr. Crow emphatically insists that it is not the office of Governor Odell to pass on the innocence or guilt of Mr. Ziegler, and says if the defendant be returned to Missouri a fair and impartial trial will be accorded him.

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POEMS WORTH KNOWING.

THE WRECK OF THE HESPERUS.

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

Norman's Woe is a mass of rock at the harbor mouth of Gloucester, Mass. There was a wild storm Sunday, December 14 and 15, 1838. During that storm the schooner Hesperus of Gardner, Me., while in Boston Harbor, parted her chain, ran into another vessel and had her bowsprit carried away and much injury done to her bow. During the same storm the wreck of Gloucester was considerable, and attended with great loss of life. Among the dead was found the body of a woman isashed to the bits of a window, which, it was supposed, belonged to a Castine, Me., schooner. By blending these two accidents Longfellow got the basis for his beautiful ballad.



T was the schooner Hesperus,
That sailed the wintry sea;
And the skipper had taken his little daughter,
To bear him company.
Blue were her eyes as the fairy-flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day,
And her bosom white as the hawthorn buds,
That ope in the month of May.
The skipper he stood beside the helm,
His pipe was in his mouth,
And he watched how the veering flaw
Did blow
That ope in the month of May.
Then up and spake an old sailor,
A little bent with age,
He said to the skipper, "My little daughter,
I pray thee, put into yonder port,
For I fear a hurricane."
"Last night the moon had a golden ring,
And to-night no moon we see!"
The skipper he blew a whistle from his pipe,
And a scornful laugh he heaved.
Colder and louder blew the wind,
O day, when may it be?
The snow fell blinding in the brine,
And the billows frothed like yeast.
Down came the storm, and smote amain
The vessel in its strength;
She shuddered and parted, like a frightened steed,
Then leaped her cable's length.
"Come hither! come hither! my little daughter,
O day, when may it be?"
For I can weather the roughest gale
That ever wind did blow."
He wrapped her warm in his seaman's coat,
—Against the stinging blast,
He cut a rope from a broken spar,
And bound her to the mast.
"O father! I hear the church bells ring,
O day, when may it be?"
"Tis a fog bell on a rock-bound coast!"
And he steered for the open sea.
"O father! I hear the sound of guns,
O day, when may it be?"
"Some ship in distress, that cannot live
In such an angry sea!"
Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark,
With his face turned to the skies,
The lantern gleamed through the gleaming snow
On his fixed and glassy eyes.
Then the maiden clasped her hands and prayed,
That saved she might be;
And she thought of Christ, who stilled
The wave
On the Lake of Galilee.
And fast through the midnight dark and drear,
Through the whistling sleet and snow,
Like a sheeted ghost, the vessel veered
Toward the reef of Norman's Woe.
And ever, the fitful gusts between,
A sound came from the land;
It was the sound of the trampling surf
On the rocks and the hard sea sand.
The breakers were right beneath her bows,
She drifted a dreary wreck,
And a whooping billow swept the crew
Like leaves from her deck.
She struck where the white and fleecy waves
Looked soft as carded wool,
But the cruel rocks, they gored her side
Like the horns of an angry bull.
Her rattling shrouds, all sheathed in ice,
Like a vessel of glass, she stove and sank,
Ho! ho! the breakers roared!
At daybreak, on the bleak sea beach,
A fisherman stood aghast,
To see the form of a maiden fair,
Lashed close to a drifting mast.
The salt sea was frozen on her breast,
The salt tears in her eyes;
And he saw her hair, like the brown seaweed,
On the billows fall and rise.
Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
In the midnight and the snow;
Christ save us all from a death like this,
On the reef of Norman's Woe!

the name of the latter place being diffused. Governor Odell is asked at least to honor the requisition on him, even if there is doubt in his own mind as to the guilt of the defendant. Then the matter might go to the New York State or Federal courts on a habeas corpus proceeding, and Mr. Ziegler would be tried in his own State as to his extradition.

As to the promise of a fair trial in Missouri, Mr. Crow says: "Replying to the insinuations of counsel at the hearing, Missouri, through her chief executive, who makes this demand, and through her Attorney General, who presents it, most earnestly assures your Excellency that, if returned to Missouri, this citizen of your State will have a perfectly fair and impartial trial for the determination of his guilt or innocence."

The State has until Monday to file the briefs, and as they were forwarded to-day they will reach there in time and be passed upon by Governor Odell.

WED UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Richview Couple Make Two Efforts Before Getting License.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Richview, Ill., Jan. 1.—Mr. Louis Sprout, prominent young business man, and Miss Odile Lyons, both of this place, eloped to Nashville, Ill., yesterday with the intention of becoming man and wife, unknown to their parents and friends. A bonus was refused on account of Mr. Sprout being too young. They returned, and, accompanied by a young married couple, went to Mount Vernon, Ill., where they procured the necessary papers. At midnight they were married and returned to this city to-day.

MOORE-GIBSON.
Marshall, Mo., Jan. 1.—Mr. E. C. Moore and Miss Sarah Gibson, both of Caline County, were married yesterday.

PHILLIPS-RYLAND.
Mattoon, Ill., Jan. 1.—Miss Wilson Phillips and Miss Emma Ryland were married last night.

MORTLAND-MONROE.
Mattoon, Ill., Jan. 1.—Miss M. Mortland and Miss Emma Monroe were married last night.

ELOPED TO EVANSVILLE.
Bloomington, Ind., Jan. 1.—Miss Katie Curtis and Mr. David Walling of Posey County, Indiana, eloped here to-day and were married by Magistrate Eben C. Poole.

EVANS-LINCK.
Evansville, Ind., Jan. 1.—The marriage of Miss Mary Lank of this city and Mr. Louis Evans of Evansville, Ind., was celebrated to-day. The bride is a well-known vocalist and has toured several countries with a concert company.

VISITORS AT ST. LOUIS HOTELS.

—A. A. Trocum of Kansas City is a guest at the Platters.
—George W. Williams of Little Rock, Ark., is at the Southern.
—D. C. Allen of Liberty, Mo., is registered at the Platters.
—W. C. Cochran of Columbia, Mo., is on the guest list at the New St. James.
—Mr. F. M. Smith of Little Rock, Ark., is a guest at the Platters.
—Mr. and Mrs. Hughes Bryant and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lowe of Kansas City have rooms at the Platters.
—W. F. Garner of Paris, Ill., is registered at the New St. James.
—R. B. Harn and H. C. Mosher of Springfield, Mo., have rooms at the Southern.
—Robert S. Owen of Muskegon, I. T., is a guest at the Platters.
—John T. Boyd of Hot Springs, Ark., is a guest at the Platters.
—Manager of Greenville, Mo., is at the Madison.
—R. B. See of Jefferson City, Mo., is a guest at the Platters.
—Sam B. Boyd of Anderson, Ark., is at the Platters.
—Virgil Randolph of Memphis, Tenn., is a guest at the Platters.
—W. A. Buchanan, B. S. Atkinson and R. E. Pomeroy, business men of Peasapack, Tex., have rooms